Don't Fight the Pimpin'

Suga Free

[Verse 1]
Don't get mad when you see me with my prostitute
I seen ????? tax his ho on you square ass dudes
I can't believe the power I possess that make you so mad
If it ain't the pimp music, it's the game I have
You know how stupid you look at me when you hatin, my friend
I'll prolly have to blast yo ass if I see you again
You on a bus stop pushin that bitch till it came
You say goodbye for 30 minutes cause you gots no game
Who you talkin to like that, don't question me ho
You the bitch in kindergarten
That got her mouth washed out with soap
Ho I'm a pimp I'm from Pomona I got game I got class
I got sucker-repellent on me homie I'll beat yo ass
I hear you pimpin now, huh? Well ain't that nice
Ain't never sent a prostitute nowhere a day in your life
And tell your homies I was at a music grindin
With my prostitutes standin right out front
Then tellin me you had two of them punk[Chorus]
Don't, fight the pimpin'
Don't, fight the pimpin'
Don't, fight the pimpin'
Nigga don't, fight the pimpin[Verse 2]
Her name was bitch, cause she fucked for free
But now when Suga met her not after fuckin with me
Oh no, cause either you gon be a run-down-the-hill-and-get-some bitch
Or walk-down-the-hill-and-get-em-all hustler, so come on
With ya bad self in high heels on, come on
Lips, hips, fingertips on the stroll, come on
Respect the game bitch, do as you're told
Cause I been pimpin prostitutes since 17 years old
Done seen LB, ?????, Warren Y, AY, A-Cap, Norlean Clear
Patrick Camp, ?????????? graduated from state
And got my game from all the freaks gonna wreck my case
It's my prerogative, run my game bitch and it's gonna come back
pimp pimp pimp pimp pimp pimp P-I-M-P positive
Look for the holder knock (knock)
Give her the sugar lock (lock)
Get at the ho, strip the ho

Now I got ho on the cock (cock)[Chorus][Verse 3]
Now how fine do I gotta get?
To have a prostitute servin me the way she do
Now how fine do I gotta get?
If I wanna wait 5 years to give you the blues
Now how fine do I gotta get?
If I kick it with her would gettin bang nigga what's my name
Now how fine do I gotta get?
If I jack off with a sock in the sunshine homie
And you see that yellow spot
I'm a full-fledged pimp, I made two hos faint
But I'ma listen to yo ass say what I can and I can't
Fuck that! Man this Laneway, straight from the dirt
And I'll beat a bitch ass till she respects my work
Old tired ass nigga don't see she wanna be snatched
And wonder why them bitches leavin with no dap and no snacks
And rather sit here with no cigarettes and no beer
Complainin about how you can't pay yo bills
And the bitch right here[Chorus]

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